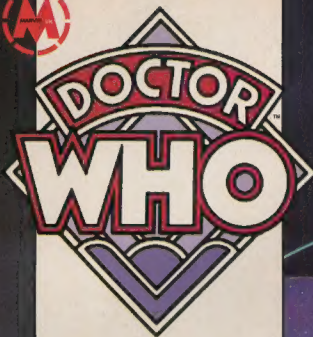




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RETURN OF THE DALEKS. 4

The Fourth Doctor and Sarah Jane encounter their old foes who have teamed up with a renegade Gallifreyan. This was artist Martin Asbury's first Doctor Who strip, which has been newly coloured by Paul Vyse. Originally presented in TV Comic Issues 1215 - 1222.

VWORP VWORP.....20

Continuing John Ainsworth's look at the Troughton era of the Doctor Who comic strips.

THE ZOMBIES.....22

The Second Doctor, John and Gillian return to find Earth in the grip of an alien power. Featuring art by John Canning, the strip has additional colouring by Louise Cassell. Originally presented in TV Comic Issues 796 - 795.

THE TELESNAP ARCHIVE: FURY FROM THE DEEP.....25

Continuing our major new photographic discovery. Relive the excitement and danger in the fifth episode of this missing Patrick Troughton classic. The final part can be found in Doctor Who Magazine Issue 210.

THE GYROS INJUSTICE.....36

The First Doctor faces a new alien menace. With art by Neville Main, newly coloured by Christina McCormack. Originally presented in TV Comic Issues 699 - 704.

THE DALEKS - SHADOW OF HUMANITY.....48

A Dalek questions an order - and brings flower power to Skaro. Story by David Whitaker with art by Ron Turner. Originally presented in TV Century 21 Issues 86 - 89.

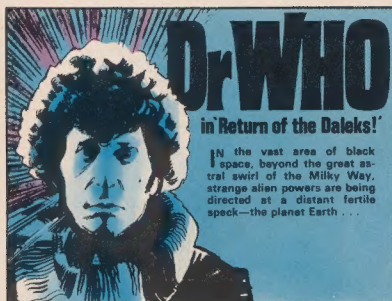
FREE GIANT POSTER

A Vervoid - augmented plant-life from the thirteenth century.

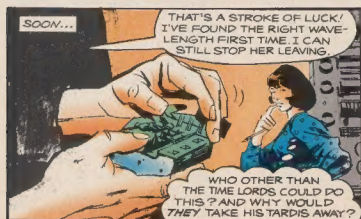
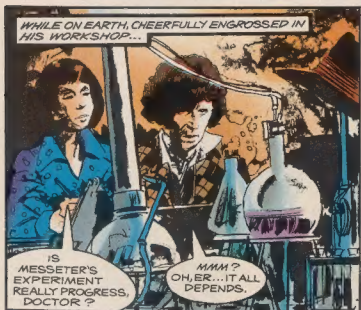
Something we've been suggesting to BBC Video for some time Snow has been that should they choose to re-issue any older releases then they ought to be uncut versions. We are of course delighted to see that suggestion taken up and this month you will be able to purchase complete and unedited for the first time *Day of the Daleks*, *The Ark in Space* and, best of all, *Pyramids of Mars* - so ruthlessly trimmed on its first release. We have FIVE copies of each tape to give away FREE. Although *Pyramids of Mars* is credited to writer Stephen Harris, that name is pseudonymous. Stephen Harris was really author Lewis Grierfer and someone else, a well-known Doctor Who writer and script editor. Who? Put your answer on the back of a postcard or sealed envelope and send it to Riddle of the Osirians at Doctor Who Classic Comics, Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2R 3DX. Entries should arrive by 14th April 1994. Good luck!

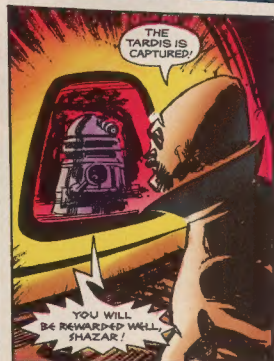
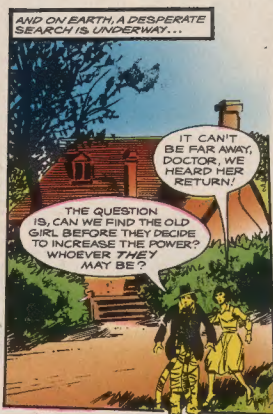


Gary



IN the vast area of black space, beyond the great astral swirl of the Milky Way, strange alien powers are being directed at a distant fertile speck—the planet Earth...







Dr WHO

in 'Return of the Daleks!'

WHEN the Tardis suddenly takes off from his workshop, the Doctor works quickly to break the alien control. He manages to do this just long enough to get himself and Sarah-Jane Smith on board...



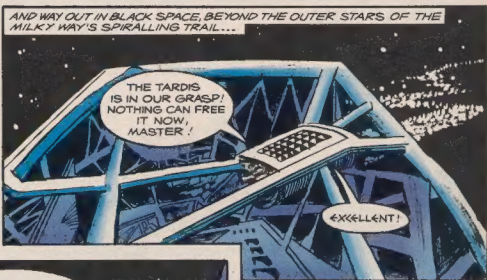
WHAT FORCE OTHER THAN THE TIME LORDS COULD TAKE THE TARDIS, DOCTOR?

THAT'S A PRETTY IMPOSSIBLE QUESTION, SARAH-JANE. THE ANSWER SHOULD BE NONE!



ANYTHING THAT CAN MATCH THE POWER OF THE TIME LORDS IS A POWER TO BE RECKONED WITH!

AND UP TO NO GOOD!



THE TARDIS IS IN OUR GRASP! NOTHING CAN FREE IT NOW, MASTER!

EXCELLENT!



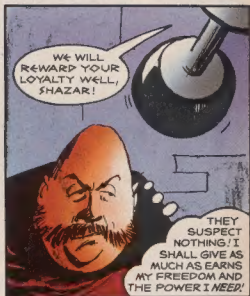
WITH THE SECRETS OF THE TARDIS AT OUR DISPOSAL THE FUTURE IS ASSURED!

IT IS MIGHTY ONE!



EVERY PLANET IN THAT MIGHTY SWIRL WILL BE A DALEK WORLD!

AND I SHALL SERVE YOU ON THE ONE CALLED EARTH, METALLIC MASTER?



WE WILL REWARD YOUR LOYALTY WELL, SHAZAR!

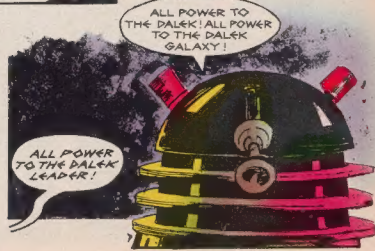
THEY SUSPECT NOTHING! I SHALL GIVE AS MUCH AS EARNS MY FREEDOM AND THE POWER I NEED!



THE DALEK LEADER PROCLAIMS SUCCESS TO HIS FOLLOWERS...

NO TIME MUST BE LOST. A FLEET OF TARDIS-CRAFT MUST BE ASSEMBLED IN GALACTIC WEEKS, IF NOT GALACTIC DAYS!

WE WILL OBEY!



ALL POWER TO THE DALEK! ALL POWER TO THE DALEK GALAXY!

ALL POWER TO THE DALEK LEADER!



PLUMMETING TOWARD THIS NIGHTMARE DALEK WORLD, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE SMITH HAVE BATTLE ENOUGH TO KEEP THEIR SENSES...

ARE WE... GOING TO... DIE, DOCTOR?

I CAN'T LIE TO YOU, SARAH-JANE. EVEN MY METABOLISM CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE...

THE OXYGEN LEVEL IS DROPPING BY THE SECOND! THE TARDIS IS LIKE A STRICKEN NUCLEAR SUBMARINE BEING DRAWN DOWN TO THE PRESSURES OF DEEP OCEAN...



...THE SHELL CAN WITHSTAND ALMOST ANYTHING. THE INTERIOR MECHANISMS HAVE CERTAIN LIMITS OF DURABILITY.

I - I THINK MY MECHANISM... H-HAS REACHED... TH-THE...



POOR GIRL... SHE'S PASSED OUT HELLO! IS MY MIND PLAYING TRICKS... OR ARE WE DECELERATING?

THE DOCTOR SUMMONS HIS VERY LAST RESOURCES OF ENERGY AND REASON TO STAGGER UPRIGHT...



MUST DO SOMETHING TO IMMOBILISE TARDIS, EVEN IF IT MEANS TAKING A RISK...



AND SO...

TO PUT MY BARE HAND IN THERE... IS UTTER MADNESS... BUT HOW ELSE...?



AAARGH!

ONLY GALACTIC SECONDS LATER...



SEE! IT COMES! I HAVE CAPTURED A TARDIS FOR THEE, OH MASTER!

THE TARDIS IS OURS! THE TARDIS IS OURS!



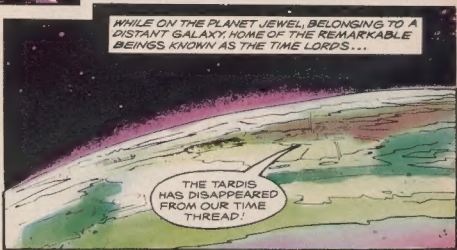
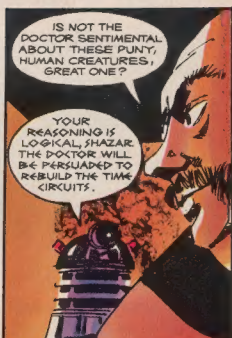
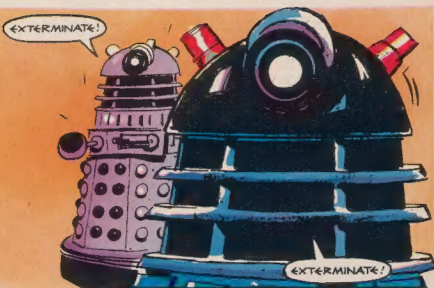
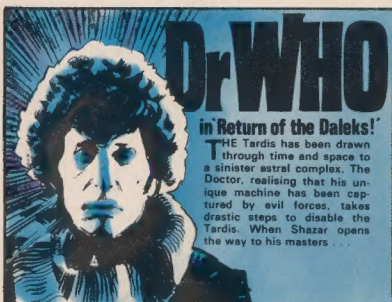
AND WHEN THE INTERIOR IS PENETRATED...

THE DOCTOR!

YOU HAVE DONE EVEN GREATER SERVICE TO THE DALEK CAUSE, SHAZAR! YOU HAVE BROUGHT US OUR GREATEST ENEMY. HE MUST BE DEALT WITH!



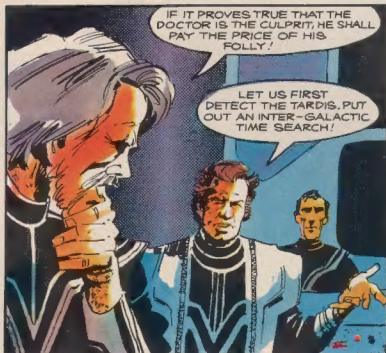
«EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!»





IT IS NOT POSSIBLE! HAS HE, CALLED THE DOCTOR, ONCE OF OUR PEOPLE, BROKEN OUR AUTHORITY YET AGAIN?

THE INDICATION SHOWS AN OUTSIDE INVASION OF OUR TIME THREADS!



IF IT PROVES TRUE THAT THE DOCTOR IS THE CULPRIT, HE SHALL PAY THE PRICE OF HIS FOLLY!

LET US FIRST DETECT THE TARDIS, PUT OUT AN INTER-GALACTIC TIME SEARCH!



MEANWHILE, THE DALEK SPACECRAFT HAS ENTERED A SOLAR SYSTEM OF THE OUTER MILKY WAY. THE DRAGGING GRAVITY OF THE GIANT SUN GIVES THE SHIP ANOTHER FORM...



IN ONE OF THE INNER CHAMBERS OF THE GLOWING COMPLEX, DALEK PATIENCE BEGINS TO THIN...

THE COMA IS STILL AS DEEP AS WHEN WE TOOK HIM. PERHAPS HE IS BEYOND RECOVERY?

HE IS A TIME LORD, MASTER I, ALSO, AM HALF OF THAT RACE. IT IS KNOWN THAT OUR METABOLISM IS ALMOST INDESTRUCTIBLE!



THE TIME FACTOR MUST BE DISCOVERED IF DALEK PLANS ARE TO PROCEED!

I SHALL NOT FAIL YOU, GREAT ONE!

I, TOO, HAVE PLANS, YOU UNTHINKING PILE OF WELDED JUNK! I HAVE NO WISH TO BECOME CINDERS!



LEFT ON HIS OWN, SHAZAR STRUGGLES TO FIND A SOLUTION TO THE DALEK ULTIMATUM...

IF I AM TO SUCCEED IN FREEING MYSELF FROM THE DALEKS I MUST REVIVE HIM, AND I THINK I KNOW HOW!

AND SO...

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME? WHERE IS THE DOCTOR?

IF THE DOCTOR'S BRAIN IS STILL LIVING, THE GIRL'S DISTRESS MIGHT STIR HIM...



HE IS HERE, YOUNG FLOWER OF EARTH. BUT HIS CONDITION IS SERIOUS. ONLY YOU CAN BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE!

OH, DOCTOR! YES, I'LL DO ANYTHING.



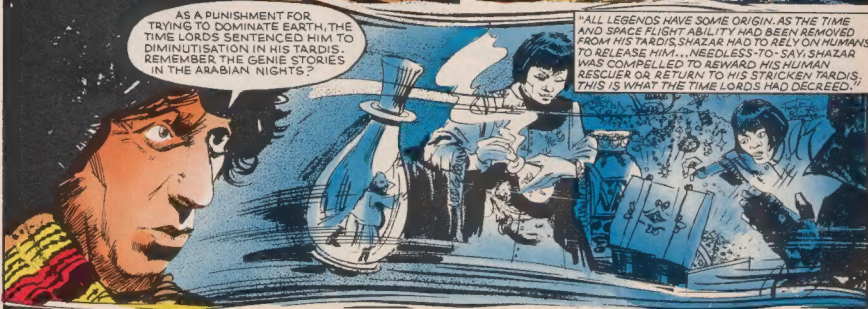
A WHILE LATER...

LET US BEGIN OUR LITTLE EXPERIMENT!

I'M READY!



AAAGGH!

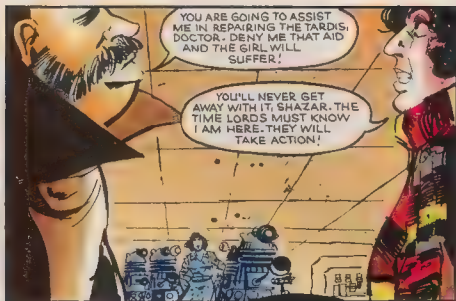




- ENOUGH! AT LEAST MY DALEK MASTERS SHOW MORE GRATITUDE THAN THOSE HUMAN WORMS! BUT YOU THINK DIFFERENTLY, DON'T YOU, DOCTOR?

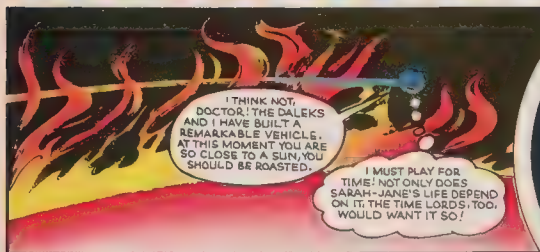
LET GO, YOU BEAST!

PERHAPS THAT'S WHY THE TIME LORDS GAVE ME BACK MY FREEDOM, SHAZAR! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH THE GIRL?



YOU ARE GOING TO ASSIST ME IN REPAIRING THE TARDIS, DOCTOR. DENY ME THAT AID AND THE GIRL WILL SUFFER!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT, SHAZAR. THE TIME LORDS MUST KNOW I AM HERE. THEY WILL TAKE ACTION!



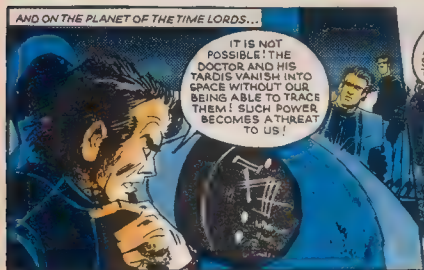
I THINK NOT, DOCTOR! THE DALEKS AND I HAVE BUILT A REMARKABLE VEHICLE. AT THIS MOMENT YOU ARE SO CLOSE TO A SUN, YOU SHOULD BE ROASTED.

I MUST PLAY FOR TIME! NOT ONLY DOES SARAH-JANE'S LIFE DEPEND ON IT, THE TIME LORDS, TOO, WOULD WANT IT SO!

EVEN AS THIS THOUGHT PASSES THROUGH THE DOCTOR'S MIND, THE TIME LORDS' MESSENGERS ARE AT WORK AMONGST THE MILLIARDS OF GALACTIC BODIES...



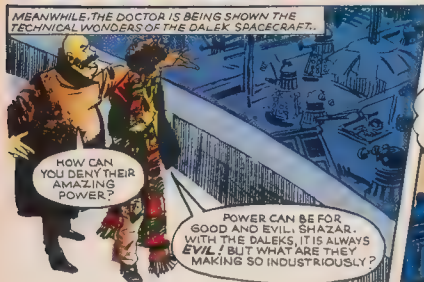
ADRO 3R2B



AND ON THE PLANET OF THE TIME LORDS...

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE! THE DOCTOR AND HIS TARDIS VANISH INTO SPACE WITHOUT OUR BEING ABLE TO TRACE THEM! SUCH POWER BECOMES A THREAT TO US!

BUT IF IT IS INCONCEIVABLE THAT AN ALIEN FORCE COULD SO DEFEAT US, THEN IS THIS THE DOCTOR'S OWN HANDIWORK?



MEANWHILE, THE DOCTOR IS BEING SHOWN THE TECHNICAL WONDERS OF THE DALEK SPACECRAFT.

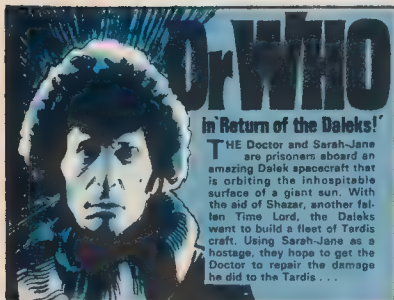
HOW CAN YOU DENY THEIR AMAZING POWER?

POWER CAN BE FOR GOOD AND EVIL, SHAZAR. WITH THE DALEKS, IT IS ALWAYS EVIL! BUT WHAT ARE THEY MAKING SO INDUSTRIOUSLY?



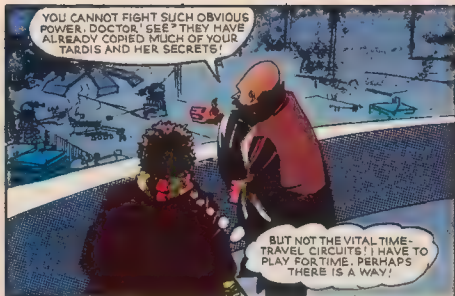
WHY, THE INVASION FLEET OF COURSE, DOCTOR!

EXPLODING COMETS! THEY'RE MANUFACTURING THE TARDIS! IF THAT LOT EVER TAKES FINAL SHAPE, THE TIME LORDS WILL BECOME EXTINCT!



In 'Return of the Daleks!'

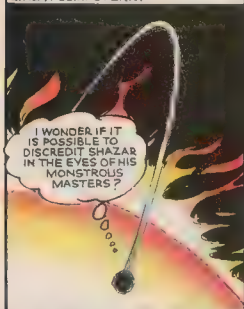
THE Doctor and Sarah-Jane are prisoners aboard an amazing Dalek spacecraft that is orbiting the inhospitable surface of a giant sun. With the aid of Shazar, another fallen Time Lord, the Daleks want to build a fleet of Tardis craft. Using Sarah-Jane as a hostage, they hope to get the Doctor to repair the damage he did to the Tardis...



YOU CANNOT FIGHT SUCH OBVIOUS POWER, DOCTOR! SEE? THEY HAVE ALREADY COPIED MUCH OF YOUR TARDIS AND HER SECRETS!

BUT NOT THE VITAL TIME-TRAVEL CIRCUITS! HAVE TO PLAY FOR TIME. PERHAPS THERE IS A WAY!

AS THE DALEK SHIP SPEEDS OVER THE INCREDIBLE HEAT OF THE SUN'S FIERY SURFACE, THE DOCTOR'S MIND TICKS LIKE A COMPUTER...



I WONDER IF IT IS POSSIBLE TO DISCREDIT SHAZAR IN THE EYES OF HIS MONSTROUS MASTERS?

AND SO...

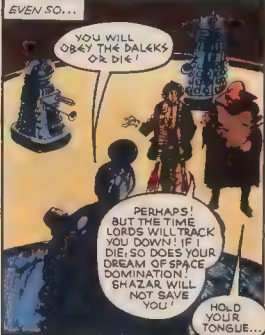


I WANT TO SEE THE CHIEF DALEK!

WHAT? YOU DARE QUESTION MY AUTHORITY?

SILENCE, SHAZAR! SPEAK ON!

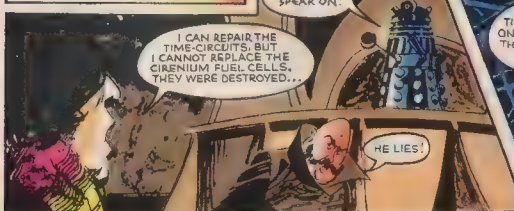
EVEN SO...



YOU WILL OBEY THE DALEKS OR DIE!

PERHAPS! BUT THE TIME LORDS WILL TRACK YOU DOWN! IF I DIE SO DOES YOUR DREAM OF SPACE DOMINATION! SHAZAR WILL NOT SAVE YOU!

HOLD YOUR TONGUE...



I CAN REPAIR THE TIME-CIRCUITS, BUT I CANNOT REPLACE THE CIRENIUM FUEL CELLS, THEY WERE DESTROYED...

HE LIES!



THE DOCTOR FORWARDS A DESPERATE IDEA...

ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU GIVE ME THE GIRL AS HELP, AND SEND SHAZAR TO FIND THE CIRENIUM

VERY WELL, BUT REMEMBER, ANY TRICKS WILL EARN YOU IMMEDIATE EXTERMINATION!

THE TARDIS'S TIME-CIRCUITS OPERATE ON BISEETVILL FUEL RODS, THE SAME MINERAL THAT WE HAVE ALREADY STOCK-PILED!

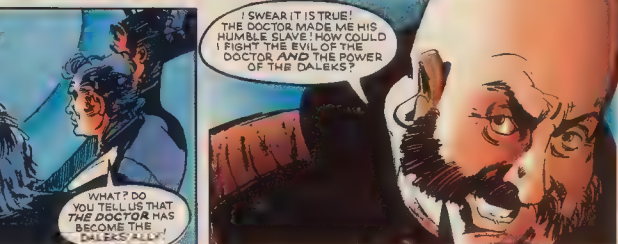
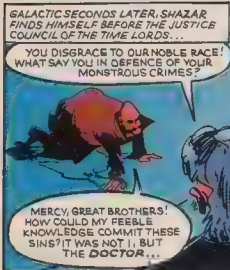
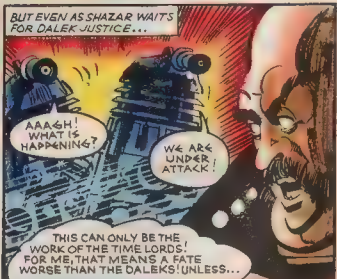
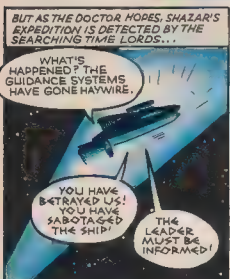
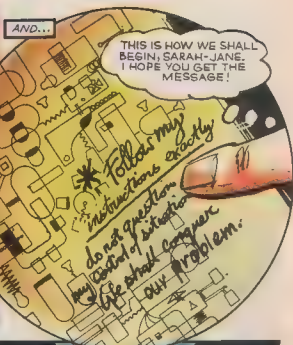
WITH DUE RESPECT, YOU ARE TWO HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND IN TIME LORD TECHNOLOGY, SHAZAR. SUCH CRUDE FUEL WOULD DESTROY A TARDIS!

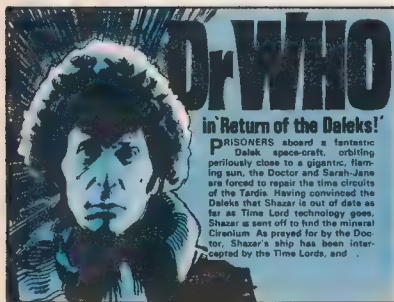
SOON AFTER...



I WILL NOT FORGET THIS TREACHERY DOCTOR!

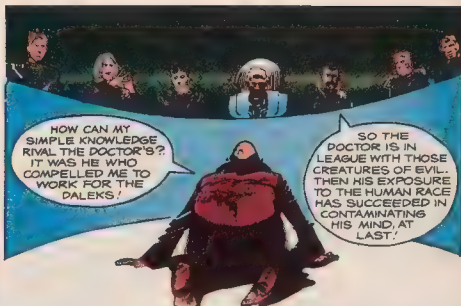
I DON'T DOUBT THAT SHAZAR WAS PLANNING SOMETHING OF HIS OWN, WITH ANY LUCK, THE TIME LORDS WILL INTERCEPT HIS MISSION.





Dr WHO

in 'Return of the Daleks!'
PRISONERS aboard a fantastic Dalek space-craft, orbiting perilously close to a gigantic, flaming sun, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane are forced to repair the time circuits of the Tardis. Having convinced the Daleks that Shazar is out of date as far as Time Lord technology goes, Shazar is sent off to find the mineral Cirenium. As preyed for by the Doctor, Shazar's ship has been intercepted by the Time Lords, and



HOW CAN MY SIMPLE KNOWLEDGE RIVAL THE DOCTOR'S? IT WAS HE WHO COMPELLED ME TO WORK FOR THE DALEKS!

SO THE DOCTOR IS IN LEAGUE WITH THOSE CREATURES OF EVIL. THEN HIS EXPOSURE TO THE HUMAN RACE HAS SUCCEEDED IN CONTAMINATING HIS MIND AT LAST!

PLEASED THAT HIS LIE HAS BEEN SO EASILY ACCEPTED, SHAZAR CONTINUES...

I WILL DO ANYTHING, NOBLE BROTHERS! I WILL EVEN RETURN TO THE DALEK SHIP WITH THE CIRENIUM IF YOU WISH!



CIRENIUM?



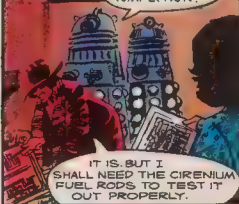
YES, BROTHER, I THOUGHT THE TARDIS OPERATED ON BISECTYLL CELLS, UNTIL THE DOCTOR PUT ME RIGHT.

BUT THE ?

YES, YES, SHAZAR! WE BEGIN TO SEE THE DESIGN OF THINGS, DO WE NOT, LORD SARKIN? SHAZAR SHALL RETURN TO THE DALEKS!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE DALEK SPACESHIP, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE ARE WELL ON THE WAY TO FINISHING THE REPAIRS AT HAND...

IS YOUR TASK NEAR COMPLETION?



IT IS, BUT I SHALL NEED THE CIRENIUM FUEL RODS TO TEST IT OUT PROPERLY.



I'LL JUST CHECK THE POWER CIRCUITS, TO MAKE SURE WE HAVE THE RIGHT SEQUENCE, SARAH-JANE! ARE YOU READY?

I HOPE SHE GETS THE MESSAGE.



WHEN THE DOCTOR'S HAND OPERATES THE CONTROL...

DOWN, SARAH-JANE!

UGH! EKK!

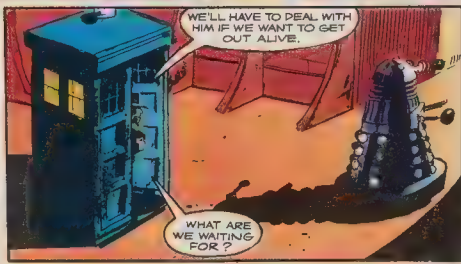
YEEASH! TREACHERY...

SECONDS LATER...



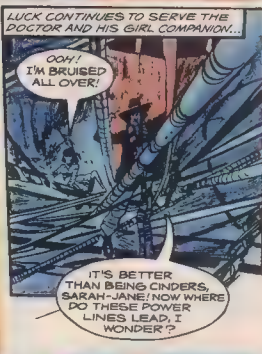
YOU'RE A GENIUS, DOCTOR. HOW DID YOU DO IT?

A PRIMITIVE SORT OF FORCE-FIELD, SARAH-JANE! BUT CONQUERING TWO DALEKS HARDLY MAKES US SECURE. WE MUST MOVE AT ONCE!

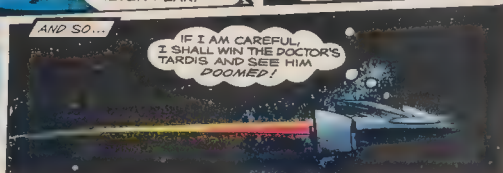
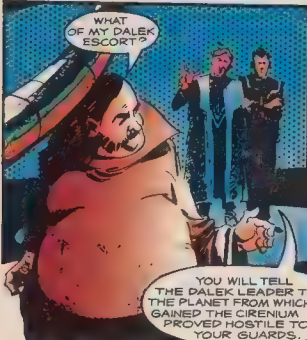


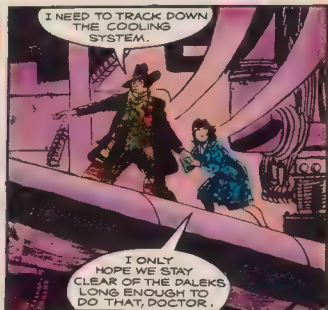
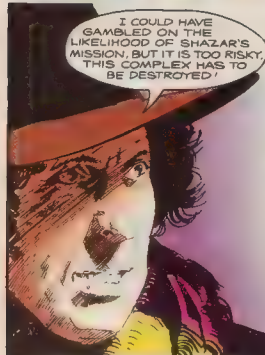
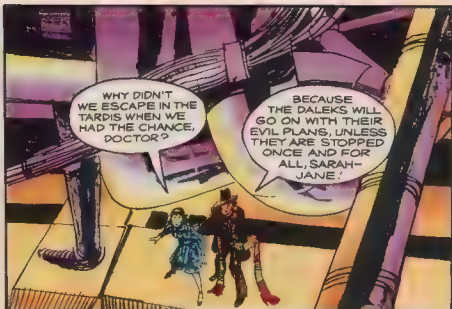
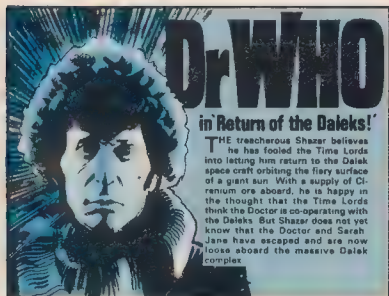
WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM IF WE WANT TO GET OUT ALIVE.

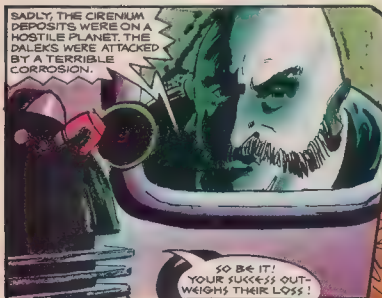
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?



ACROSS TIME AND SPACE, A MILLIARD LIGHT
YEARS FROM THE DALEK SHIP, THE TIME
LORDS ARE TAKING STEPS TO PUT
SHAZAR BACK ABOARD HIS CRAFT...

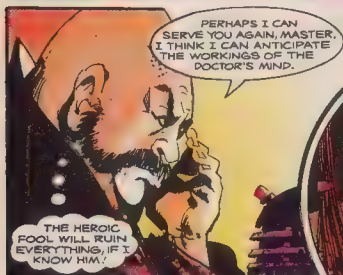






SADLY, THE CIRENIUM DEPOSITS WERE ON A HOSTILE PLANET. THE DALEKS WERE ATTACKED BY A TERRIBLE CORROSION.

SO BE IT!
YOUR SUCCESS OUT-WEIGHS THEIR LOSS!



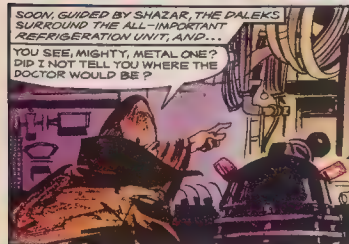
PERHAPS I CAN SERVE YOU AGAIN, MASTER. I THINK I CAN ANTICIPATE THE WORKINGS OF THE DOCTOR'S MIND.

THE HEROIC FOOL WILL RUIN EVERYTHING, IF I KNOW HIM!



AND LOOK AT ME! I'M AN ABSOLUTE MESS!

JUST LIKE A WOMAN. HERE I AM BATTLING WITH THE EXISTENCE OF THE UNIVERSE, AND YOU WORRY ABOUT YOUR VANITY! WAIT A MINUTE, THOUGH...



SOON, GUIDED BY SHAZAR, THE DALEKS SURROUND THE ALL-IMPORTANT REFRIGERATION UNIT, AND...

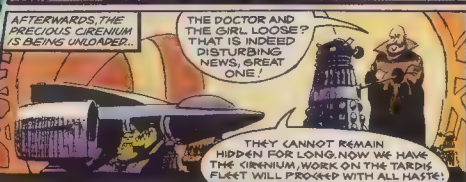
YOU SEE, MIGHTY, METAL ONE? DID I NOT TELL YOU WHERE THE DOCTOR WOULD BE?



YOU SHALL BE WELL-REWARDED BY SHAZAR! BUT FIRST WE MUST REMOVE THEM!



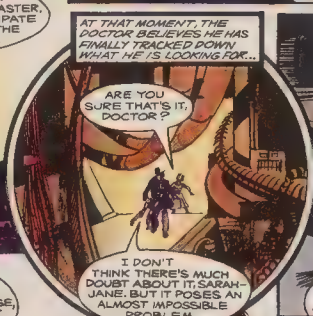
SOON SHAZAR'S CRAFT IS DOCKING WITH THE MOTHER SHIP...



AFTERWARDS, THE PRECIOUS CIRENIUM IS BEING UNLOADED...

THE DOCTOR AND THE GIRL, LOOSE? THAT IS INDEED DISTURBING NEWS, GREAT ONE!

THEY CANNOT REMAIN HIDDEN FOR LONG. NOW WE HAVE THE CIRENIUM, WORK ON THE TARDIS FLEET WILL PROCEED WITH ALL HASTE!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOCTOR BELIEVES HE HAS FINALLY TRACKED DOWN WHAT HE IS LOOKING FOR...

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S IT, DOCTOR?

I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH DOUBT ABOUT IT, SARAH-JANE. BUT IT POSES AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE PROBLEM.



WE CERTAINLY CAN'T FRACTURE THIS PLUMBING WITHOUT SOME SORT OF EXPLOSIVE.

THEN THIS NIGHTMARE SEARCH HAS BEEN IN VAIN?



DO YOU REALISE, SARAH-JANE, THAT YOU'VE SUPPLIED ME WITH AN ABSOLUTE GEM OF AN IDEA! PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO DO A LITTLE MODELING?



EXTERMINATE THEM! EXTERMINATE THEM!



Dr Who

in Return of the Daleks!

THE Doctor and Sarah Jane are aboard the Dalek ship that is orbiting a massive sun. Sharaz, another ex-Time Lord, has returned to the Daleks with the Cirenium fuel which the Doctor says will operate the fleet of Tardis-craft they have built. The Doctor has hoped for Time Lord intervention, but Sharaz has told them he is just an innocent forced by the Doctor to serve the Daleks. Then, the Doctor makes a decision that will not only finish the Daleks but himself and Sarah Jane, too.



EXTERMINATE!
EXTERMINATE!

DEATH TO
THE ENEMIES OF
THE DALEKS!

THE DEADLY DALEK FIRE-STICKS FIND A TARGET, BUT NOT THE ONE EXPECTED...



IT'S WORKED,
DOCTOR!

EXCELLENT!
THEY'RE SHOOTING
AT OUR REFLECTIONS,
SARAH-JANE!

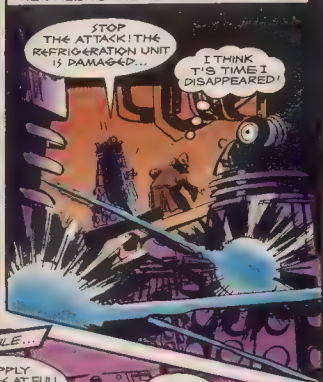


COME ON, MY DEAR,
WE'VE BEEN
TRIGGERED!

I'M RIGHT
BEHIND YOU,
DOCTOR!

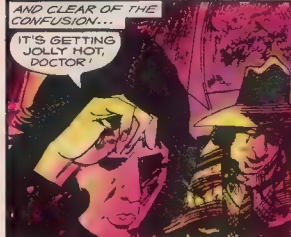
WE HAVE
BEEN TRICKED!
THEY MUST NOT
ESCAPE!

THE DALEKS ARE REDUCED TO CHAOS...



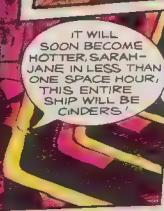
STOP
THE ATTACK! THE
REFRIGERATION UNIT
IS DAMAGED...

I THINK
IT'S TIME I
DISAPPEARED!



AND CLEAR OF THE
CONFUSION...

IT'S GETTING
JOLLY HOT,
DOCTOR!



IT WILL
SOON BECOME
HOTTER. SARAH-
JANE IN LESS THAN
ONE SPACE HOUR,
THIS ENTIRE
SHIP WILL BE
CINDERS!



MEANWHILE...

APPLY
ENGINES AT FULL
POWER! WE MUST
GET BEYOND THE
PULL OF THE
SUN!

WE WILL
OBEY!



THE DESTRUCTION OF THE REFRIGERATION
PLANT BEGINS TO TELL UPON THE
STRICKEN DALEK SPACE-CRAFT...

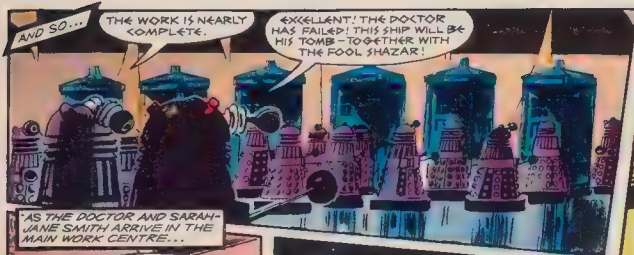
THE ENGINES
WILL NOT RESPOND!
THE SYSTEMS ARE
OVER-HEATING!

WE
ARE DOOMED!
THERE IS NO
ESCAPE!



BUT THE DALEK LEADER
HAS ONE LAST PLAN...

INSTALL
THE CIRENIUM FUEL
RODS TO THE FLEET
OF TARDIS CRAFT.
WE CAN STILL
ESCAPE!



AND SO...

THE WORK IS NEARLY COMPLETE.

EXCELLENT! THE DOCTOR HAS FAILED! THIS SHIP WILL BE HIS TOMB - TOGETHER WITH THE FOOL SHAZAR!

AS THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE SMITH ARRIVE IN THE MAIN WORK CENTRE...

DOCTOR! THOSE TARDIS SHIPS - THEY'RE ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR. OUR EFFORTS WERE FOR NOTHING.

I THINK NOT, MY DEAR. IF THEY USED THE CIRENIUM, THE DALEKS WON'T GET VERY FAR!



AND ONLY A FEW MILLIARD KILOMETRES OUT INTO SPACE

WHAT IS HAPPENING? AAGH!

SAVE US!

FEEL!

ONLY SPACE MINUTES BEFORE THE GIANT DALEK COMPLEX PLUMMETS TO ITS FIERY END...

THE TEMPERATURE IS DROPPING, DOCTOR!

WE'RE ESCAPING! THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING!

THAT'S RIGHT, SHAZAR, THE TIME LORDS HAVE SUMMONED US!



AND STILL MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF SEARING METAL...

NOT FAR NOW, SARAH-JANE. IF WE CAN GET TO THE TARDIS, THERE'S STILL HOPE...

AND IN THE STRICKEN DALEK MOTHER-SHIP...

DO NOT LEAVE ME HERE TO INGENERATE, DOCTOR. TAKE ME WITH YOU!

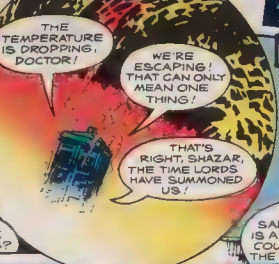
YOU'RE A MISERABLE CREATURE, SHAZAR, BUT I CAN'T REFUSE YOU SHELTER - FOR THAT IS ALL THE TARDIS CAN OFFER!



THERE ISN'T TIME TO FIT NEW BI-SEETYL RODS, EVEN IF WE COULD GET TO THE DALEK SUPPLY. I FEAR WE ARE DOOMED!

IF ONLY YOU HAD NOT MEDDLED IN THE DALEK PLAN...

THAT NOISE, DOCTOR! OR AM I HEARING THINGS?



AND IN MERE SECONDS, THEY ARRIVE IN THE TIME LORD JUSTICE CHAMBER...

DID I NOT SERVE YOU WELL, BROTHERS? HAVE I NOT BROUGHT YOU THE DOCTOR?

WHY, THE...

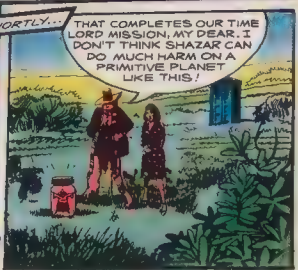
SILENCE, SARAH-JANE! THIS IS A TIME-LORD COURT OF LAW. THE TRUTH WILL OUT!



AND...

YOU DID NOT DECEIVE US, SHAZAR. WE ONLY ALLOWED YOU TO RETURN TO THE DALEKS BECAUSE WE KNEW THE CIRENIUM WOULD DESTROY THEIR TARDIS FLEET!

YOU SEE, SARAH-JANE?



SHORTLY...

THAT COMPLETES OUR TIME LORD MISSION, MY DEAR. I DON'T THINK SHAZAR CAN DO MUCH HARM ON A PRIMITIVE PLANET LIKE THIS!

THE END!

WORLDS OF WHOW

Continuing his on-going guide to all of the *Doctor Who* comic strip adventures, John Ainsworth continues his in-depth look at the strip adventures of the Second Doctor.

THE TIME MUSEUM

TV Comic Annual 1969

Pages: 5-8 (Colour)

Writer: Unknown

Artist: John Canning

In a rain-soaked city, the Doctor, John and Gillian battle a group of Cybermen. The Cybermen use the various electronic displays.

To capture the Doctor and his companions hide shells of three TARDISes, (labelled as 'longers For Generation'), the 1965 television *The Space Museum* has a very similar story but also features a scene in which the Doctor is seen to talk from his pursuers in a thick echo.

THE ELECTRODES

TV Comic Annual 1969

Pages: 88-91 (Duo-tone)

Writer: Unknown

Artist: John Canning

The Doctor and his companions in a secret place called The Electrodes. The Doctor is the becoming their manager. However, he has to predecessor who intends to take the place of leaving them up on stage.

The Doctor becoming the manager is a quite outrageous. No doubt this story might earn the Doctor a lot of money in the trendy kids of the late Sixties. The story must indeed be a great bank of money. The Doctor's hands of attendees at their concert. The Doctor notices the suspicious of the entire length of the auditorium. The Doctor's cable is the link between the Doctor's equipment and the detector. The Doctor's manager's hands. However, despite the tale wire, the cable has taken the sensible precaution at

The Doctor is behind a strategically placed device has the word, "Detector" attached to it in large capital letters.

Once again, the Doctor saves the day by use of his pack, last seen in the story, *The Fairly Good Pack*.

INVASION OF THE QUARKS!

TV Comic

Issues 872-876

Pages: 8.68-28.9.68

Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)

Writer: Roger Neel Cook

Artist: John Canning

After being warned of imminent danger by a fortune teller, the Doctor parts company with John and Gillian, sending them to the university on the planet Zebadee.

Landing in a Scottish castle the Doctor encounters the same head for a Quark invasion.

Equipped with his old companion, Jamie McCrimmon, the Doctor's battle with the evil robots is an attempt to stop their invasion of Earth.

Apparently, in on what was hoped would be the new monster, *TV Comic* negotiated with the Doctor's latest foes - the Quarks. Enterprises it was agreed that both the Doctor and Canning would be present for a recording of the story. *Who* story, *The Dominators* to end the story. The Doctor's battle with the midset robots, it was agreed that John Canning and his son editor of *TV Comic*, Dick Canning, both recall, (see *Ban* Doctor *Who* Classic Comics).

The Quark's first strip appearance, the condition of the robots is exactly the same. The Quarks look exactly like the Cybermen. Unfortunately Cook, unlike Canning, did not know where the robotic servants of the Doctor. The Quarks are a wholly independent group on conquest. In other words, they were a group of creatures identical in all but appearance to the Cybermen of the Daleks and the Cybermen.

Oddly, although the Quarks were the first to conclude on the Quarks, a point to make *Invasion of the Quarks*, a point to make television appearance. The Doctor's first meeting the Quarks before, though he had no intention.

TV Comic were of the opinion that the Quarks with the television appearance. The Quarks in this story, John and Gillian were quickly replaced by television. Frazer Hines. On approving the comic stories, the script editor Terence Hines, approving the comic stories, doing in a tracking station.



mean that the Quarks will return in future stories. A vast army of Quarks is shown an image of the Doctor and Jamie - they swear to take their revenge on them for thwarting their plans.

The publication of *Invaders of the TARDIS* reportedly put further pressure on the already strained relationship between the writers of *The Dominators*, Merrin Haisman and Noel Cook, and the editor, John Canning.

and, finally, it is clear that, with recent events in mind, it might be unwise to proceed with the proposed strip story to feature Haisman and Lincoln's other Doctor Who monsters, the Yeti.

THE KILLER WASPS

TV Comic

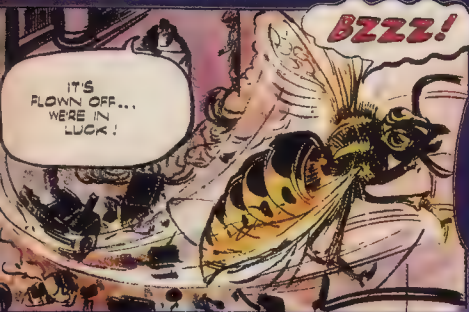
Issues 877-880

(5.10.68-26.10.68)

Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)

Writer: Roger Noel Cook

Artist: John Canning



On the war-battered planet of the Ice Apes, the travellers take refuge in an underground laboratory. They discover the Quarks themselves as they begin to invade.

The Quark leader is seen going into the laboratory in this adventure's first instalment. TV Comic overstatement there is a huge sign above the laboratory's entrance way, which reads (wait for it) 'Laboratory'.

The Quarks demonstrate their ability to track the movements of the TARDIS through time and space.

At the close of this exciting tale, following the time travellers' escape the Quark leader ruminates to one of his more deadly than giant wasps.

ICE CAP TERROR

TV Comic

Issues 881-884

(2.11.68-23.11.68)

Pages: 14 & 15 (B & W)

Writer: Roger Noel Cook

Artist: John Canning



When invaders land near Earth, the Doctor and Jamie must blow the world off its axis unless the people of Earth agree to their will, the aliens demonstrate their power with a huge explosion.

The Doctor and Jamie encounter a device which has been set free by the alien invasion.

Once again, the strip returns to black and white and finishes itself in the final two back pages of the magazine.

Making a forced landing on Earth, the Doctor and Jamie, "That giant bang shook the TARDIS and caused us to materialise."

Once again, reference is made to the TARDIS armoury.

It was this adventure that was originally to have featured the Yeti, the popular television enemies of the Doctor. However, following the dispute over the Quarks with writers Haisman and Lincoln who also created the Yeti, TV Comic followed the advice of BBC Enterprises and decided not to feature the Yeti after all. Not wanting to waste the storyline that had already been written, writer Roger Noel Cook simply replaced the Yeti with monsters of his own creation, the Ice Apes. Despite this change, BBC Enterprises were concerned that such a change would not be sufficient to avoid further problems with Lincoln and Haisman and recommended that an easy storyline be dropped entirely. Evidently TV Comic decided to go ahead with the story anyway but it is unknown if any further changes were made to the script.

The Ice Apes appear to have little in common with the Yeti aside from their snowy environment. This may have been a deliberate move but, considering TV Comic's past record regarding Doctor Who monsters, it is not surprising that they would have little in common with their counterparts anyway.

JUNGLE OF DOOM

TV Comic

Issues 885-889

(30.11.68-28.12.68)

Pages: 14 & 15 (B & W)

Writer: Roger Noel Cook

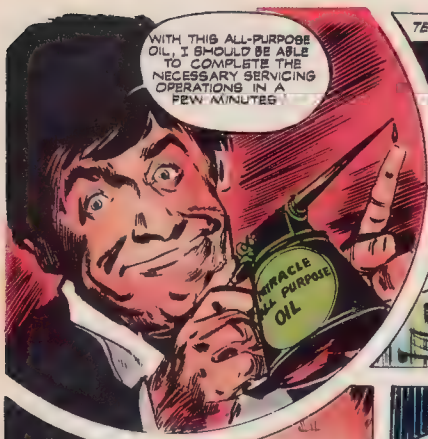
Artist: John Canning

Landing on a jungle planet, the Doctor and Jamie are overruled when a Quark ship causes the TARDIS to be buried under rubble. The Doctor and Jamie escape in a small robot.

The Doctor and Jamie escape the jungle natives and are more concerned about his and Jamie to the TARDIS.

Despite having questioned the TARDIS's authenticity, the Doctor is most concerned that his ship may have been damaged by the rock fall.





WITH THIS ALL-PURPOSE OIL, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO COMPLETE THE NECESSARY SERVICING OPERATIONS IN A FEW MINUTES

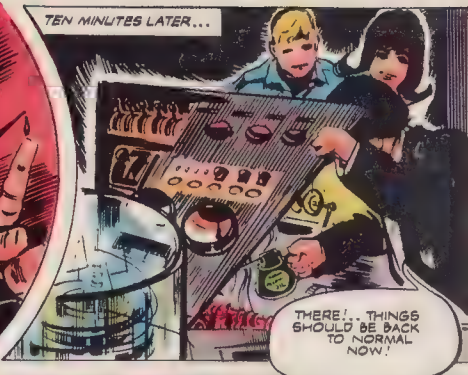


NOW, TARDIS!... FOR PETE'S SAKE, MATERIALIZE!



LOOKS LIKE WE'VE LANDED IN PRESENT-DAY LONDON! I'LL TAKE A SCOUT ROUND, THE TARDIS DOESN'T LOOK OUT OF PLACE IN THIS SIDE STREET.

TEN MINUTES LATER...



THERE!... THINGS SHOULD BE BACK TO NORMAL NOW!

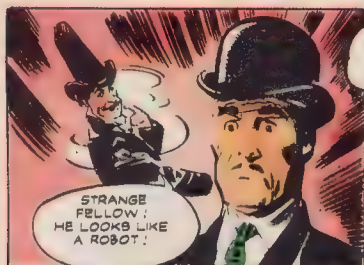


AHA! SUCCESS... SHE'S SOLID! WE'VE ARRIVED AT LAST!

KNOCK KNOCK



WONDER HOW THE OLD PLACE HAS CHANGED WHILE I'VE BEEN AWAY?



STRANGE
FELLOW!
HE LOOKS LIKE
A ROBOT!

I'LL ASK
THIS CHAP
WHAT THE
DATE
IS...

ER...EXCUSE
ME! WONDER
IF YOU'D
BE SO GOOD
AS TO
TELL
ME THE
DATE?..



YES... WE
ARE SLAVES!

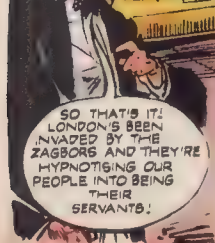


IT IS 1969,
THE YEAR
OF THE ZAGBORS...
I AM ONE OF
THEIR
SLAVES!

I AM A SLAVE OF
THE ZAGBORS...I DO
THEY
COMMAND!



EARTH'S
GONE MAD!
THEY'RE ALL
HYPNOTISED!



SO THAT'S IT!
LONDON'S BEEN
INVADIED BY THE
ZAGBORS AND THEY'RE
HYPNOTISING OUR
PEOPLE INTO BEING
THEIR
SERVANTS!



HERE IS A
HUMAN WHO HAS
NOT BEEN GIVEN THE
ENSLAVEMENT TREATMENT...
TAKE HIM!

OH, NO!
NOW
THEY
WANT
TO
HYPNOTISE
ME!

by Victor Pemberton
directed by Hugh David
transmitted 13th April 1966

"The thing about Pat Troughton was that he had the appearance of being a clown but he could change," asserts writer Victor Pemberton with genuine regard for his old colleague. "When the clowning stopped he became a very sinister, practical and mythological Doctor. The mark of a good actor is that he can fool you and change in a split second. And that's what he did. He was a lovely man and a dear friend of mine so I speak very personally of him. I loved him as a friend and respected him enormously as a professional. He was my favourite Doctor but I'm fairly biased!"

Victor's relationship with director Hugh David was seemingly less harmonious. "I didn't have an easy time working with Hugh who, bless him, is now no longer with us. For most of his career he'd been an actor - he turned to directing quite late. There was a lot for him to get his teeth into in *Fury from the Deep* - a lot of visual stuff. We had locations, which you didn't get a lot of in those days, and two helicopters, which was quite something."

The late Hugh David recalled with amusement the difficulties Episode 5's visual opportunities presented. For the scene where the weed finally burst through the observation pipe a larger scale set was constructed which occupied Studios 3A and B at the BBC's film studios at Ealing. The set was rather like a James Bond set - only done on fourpence! It was raised up on to different levels, and we had lots of perspex cylinders coming in filled with gas, which were being attended to by white-coated scientists. I got four film cameras dotted about, one very high up, and it wasn't going to be rehearsed. It was one take. I told the extras not to worry, we were going to fill the place with foam and they were to get out of the set, one way or another, after a lot of confusion and panic. Well, I had no idea of the speed of this foam. Apparently, there were about fifty gallons of water a minute going into it. So I gave the word, and it all started up. For about thirty seconds nothing happened, so I called, 'Keep acting. It's gonna happen in a moment!'

"Suddenly the place convulsed. Foam gushed in at an incredible speed. A lot of actors were on a high platform, and when they got down, they could not see where they were going. They really did panic. What ensued was fantastic from my point of view, because it was real-life panic. There was about six inches of water in the studio after that."

Further problems were posed by a certain cautious cast member. "Pat Troughton refused point blank to go up in the helicopter. Not even six inches off the ground. But the Doctor was supposed to be flying in it, and in keeping with his character it had to be rather hair-raising. As the Doctor had never flown one before, the helicopter had to do all sorts of amusing things - diving, and looping the loop, etc. Pat said he didn't mind sitting in one, however, and would allow the blades to go round, as long as it stayed on the ground. So we filmed that at Denham. I borrowed a collapsible Pram from one of my children, and wheeled the cameraman on it quickly underneath the helicopter. He used a swivel lens to give the impression of it sweeping up into the air."

Once airborne, the Doctor reports the horrifying extent of the weed colony's possession. "We had great trouble drawing the sea water up to produce any foam, let alone cover the fort. I don't know how they did it in the end! Poor Peter Day, the visual effects man, had to be left there overnight setting it up and obviously he wasn't terribly happy about it. The weather was atrocious and it was on the cards we might not have been able to get back to him for a whole week."

Compiled by Marcus Hearn

The *Fury from the Deep* teleplays conclude in Issue 210 of *Doctor Who Magazine* - on sale 17th January.

PICTURE

Jamie and Victoria run in to point out a giant creature inside the observation pipe. "The advance guard," mutters the Doctor. They draw back horrified at the mass of weed. The Doctor and Jamie. Price frantically attempts to control Rig D, but the radio silence indicates it has fallen to the same fate as the others. The Doctor suggests that the first people to fall under the weed's influence would have been the engineers attempting to clean it when it was first drawn up by the drilling. Megan says that the infected engineers, whoever they may be, must be kept away from Robert - in his unbalanced state he would make an ideal pawn. Harris recalls that Victoria's attacker in the oxygen room was wearing a gas mask. He's alert to something from the Doctor to make sure that the seal he would need such protection "because to him pure oxygen would be toxic."

COLUMN 2

Harris suggests using pure oxygen as a weapon against the weed and, although Megan concurs, the Doctor recommends caution. Outside the door to the oxygen store, Mr Oak and Mr Quill put on their gas masks before entering.

Prior reports that Robert has been locked in his cabin. An armed guard is placed on the door. Megan tells Harris she wants to see Robert; they are old friends and she feels he may confide in her. Megan dismisses Perkins' recommendations that she seeks the government to call in the national defence - "The rig crews may be able. Megan properly opens Robert's door and finds the sleeping Controller, John. John... I want to try to help you. Robert groggily responds that no-one can help - he can't tell her what's happened."

COLUMN 3

She sternly tells him to fight the weed's influence, and Robert struggles against the mind control, before realising - fearing the worst - Harris' ruses. In. They leave the door open and discuss possible solutions. They conclude the weed must be destroyed. Jamie and Victoria are both anxious. The Doctor believes the weed has little alternative but to attack the compound - it is the gas distribution centre. "We must find a way of getting its nerve centre before it does." Harris suggests striking back with oxygen, and while the Doctor considers this Megan puts the oxygen store-room under guard.

COLUMN 4

Lying on his bed, Robert succumbs to the influence on his mind. The nearest form an open backdrop to telegraphic instructions which he immediately obeys. Climbing off his bed he leaves his room, controlling his guards. Opening a door he finds a burst of fog gas which overcomes them. Copying further silent instructions he leaves. The oxygen store is discovered to be empty. "Someone amongst us," deduces the Doctor, "is under the control of the weed." A pen control clock, using fingerprint files, is activated. Victoria notices Oak and Quill sleeping out of the room and orders further assistance for Jamie. They follow the treacherous duo into the corridor.

COLUMN 5

As Oak escapes Jamie grapples with Quill. The screams of an alarmed Victoria appear to weaken the abductor who then collapses. The weed in the observation pipe begins to expand, in a similar way to the Doctor's sample. As the concerned party hears that the escaped Robert has attacked a guard, the pipe breaks under the enormous pressure and a huge weed-creature explodes, spilling across the room. Before the Doctor and Jamie can follow Megan and the beleaguered guard into the impeller room, a safety door alarms in their path. The Doctor rushes to another, opens, exits and positions himself between the closing doors. Jamie acquiesces pass and, temporarily safe, they search for Victoria. Robert guards the kidnapped Victoria through a side entrance door and into the front of a nearby vehicle.

COLUMN 6

Throughout the sudden base, emergency sirens start to blare out as the crew attempt to seal off the pipeline room and search for Robert. The escaped Controller is forced to follow a waiting company helicopter, and carries her into the cockpit. Back at the base, Price and Harris monitor the helicopter as it takes off. As the Doctor and Jamie rush in Harris informs them that Victoria is in the helicopter with Robert. The Doctor and Jamie leave the base. The Doctor's voice on the radio: "They're trying to control you!" he warns.

COLUMN 7

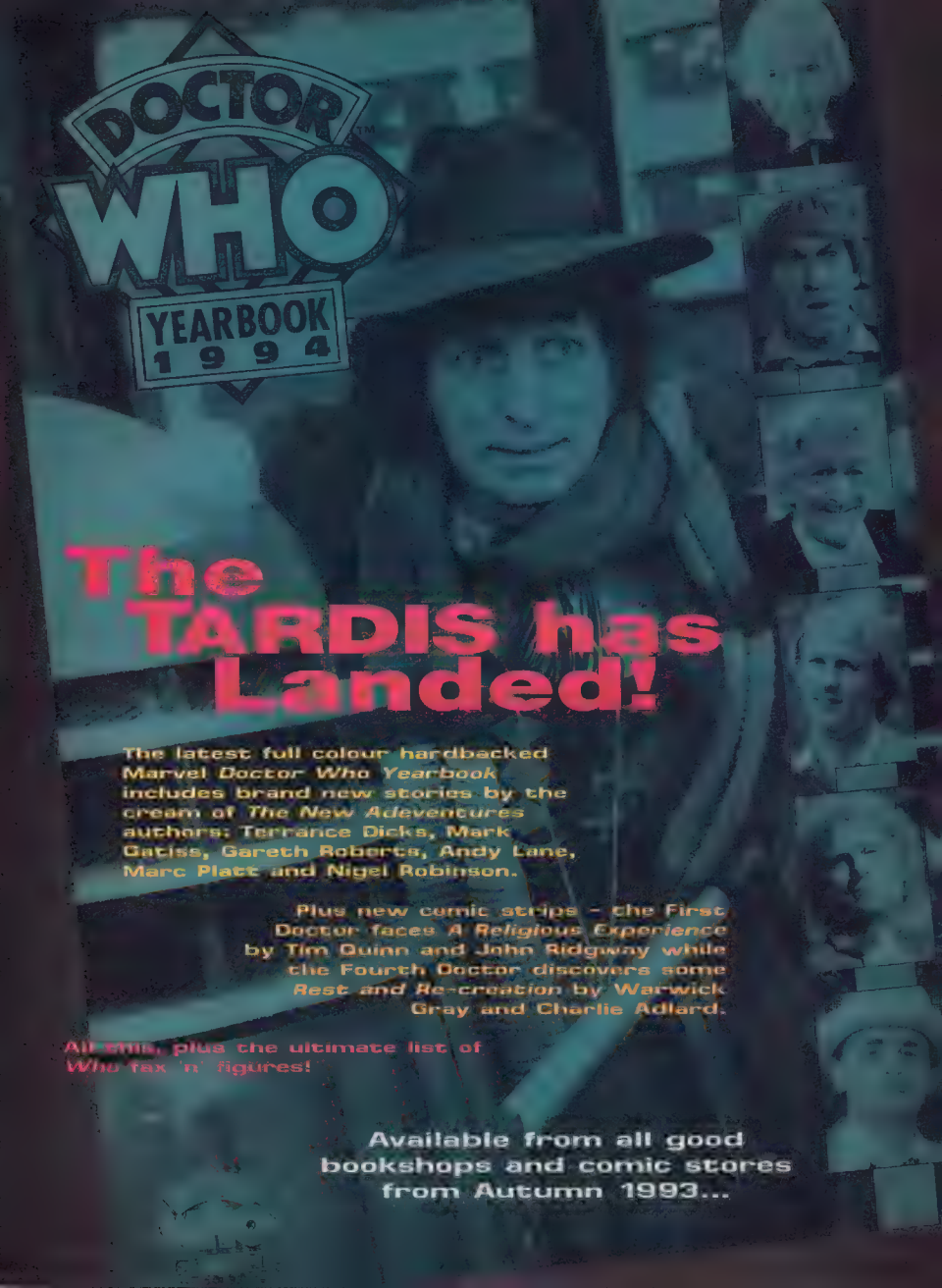
Robert impassionately repeats that he has the get message. "If you want her to live - come over to us." The Doctor decides to follow Robert in the hope that he will be led to the colony's nerve-centre. As Harris continues to monitor Robert's progress, the Doctor and Jamie arrive at the airlock. Once airborne the Doctor reports back the observations to Prior. Harris and Megan. Harris tells the Doctor that Robert has landed on the control rig complex. The Doctor follows. From the air, the Doctor and Jamie notice that one of the control room air towers is anchored in the foam discharge from the weed. As their pilot hovers the machine near, Robert is perched in the cockpit. The Doctor and Jamie descend a rope ladder to touch ground.

COLUMN 8

The helicopter pilot agrees to wait for them as they weave through the foam and enter the complex. "It's like walking into the fog." "Ready in the lion's den," corrects the Doctor. He retreats on to the top of his head and of his most important creature's heartbeat (can once again be heard as the Doctor opens the door to a control room). They are confronted by a swamp-like mass of leeching foam. Robert stands calmly in its midst. "Come in Doctor," he whispers in a detached and inhuman voice. "We've been waiting for you!"





The background of the entire page is a large, slightly faded image of the Seventh Doctor (David Tennant) in his signature brown hat and scarf, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. In the top left corner, there is a large, stylized logo for 'DOCTOR WHO' in a jagged, metallic font. Below this logo is a smaller rectangular box containing the text 'YEARBOOK 1994'. On the right side of the page, there is a vertical strip of small, square portraits of various characters from the Doctor Who universe, including the Tenth Doctor, Rose Tyler, and others.

DOCTOR WHO

YEARBOOK
1994

The TARDIS has Landed!

The latest full colour hardbacked *Marvel Doctor Who Yearbook* includes brand new stories by the cream of *The New Adventures* authors: Terrance Dicks, Mark Gatiss, Gareth Roberts, Andy Lane, Marc Platt and Nigel Robinson.

Plus new comic strips - the First Doctor faces *A Religious Experience* by Tim Quinn and John Ridgway while the Fourth Doctor discovers some *Rest and Re-creation* by Warwick Gray and Charlie Adlard.

All this, plus the ultimate list of *Who* fax 'n' figures!

Available from all good
bookshops and comic stores
from Autumn 1993...

6

TV COMIC

THESE HORRIBLE ZAGGORS WANT TO TURN ME INTO ONE OF THEIR HYPNOTISED SLAVES... WELL I'M NOT STICKING AROUND!

SEIZE HIM!

DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS

The Tardis materializes in London 1969. Dr. Who discovers that Zaggor invaders are enslaving the entire population.

Inside...
on page eleven
THE KEYSTONE KOPS





OH, NO!
OF ALL
THE
STATUES,
WHY
ME?



CLEAR OFF!
YOU ANNOYING
BIRD!

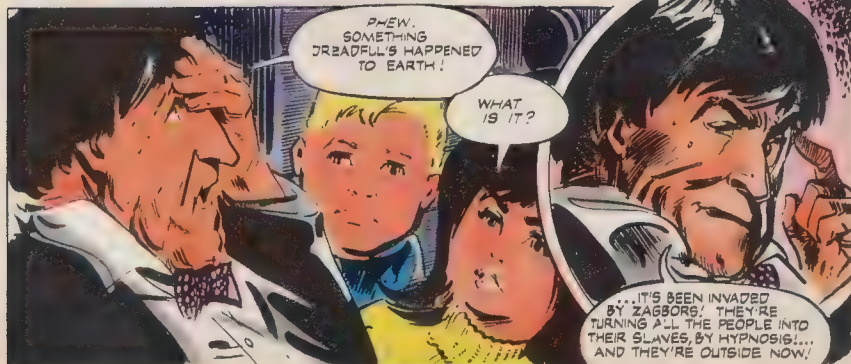
THERE...
AFTER HIM WITH
ALL SPEED!



IT'S NO USE...
THERE'S ONLY
ONE SAFE Hiding
PLACE AROUND
HERE! IF I CAN
JUST REACH
IT...



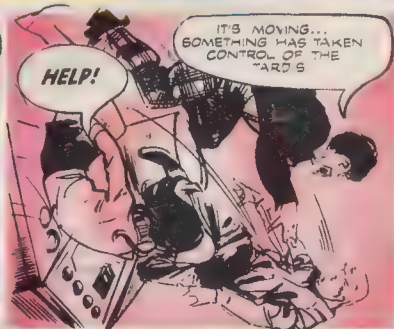
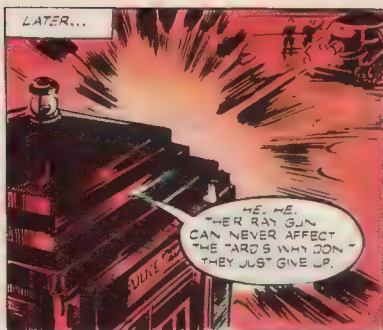
SANCTUARY
AT LAST! THE
ZAGBORG WILL NEVER
BREAK INTO THE
TARDIS!



PHEW.
SOMETHING
DREADFUL'S HAPPENED
TO EARTH!

WHAT
IS IT?

...IT'S BEEN INVADDED
BY ZAGBORG! THEY'RE
TURNING ALL THE PEOPLE INTO
THEIR SLAVES, BY HYPNOSIS...
AND THEY'RE OUTSIDE NOW!

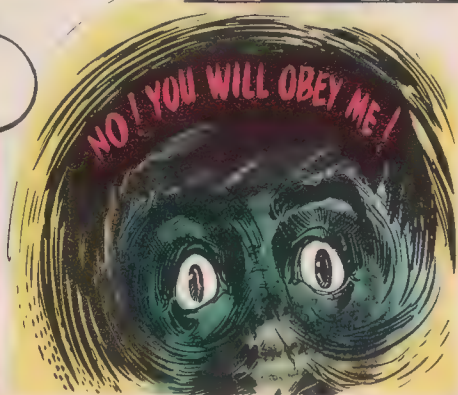
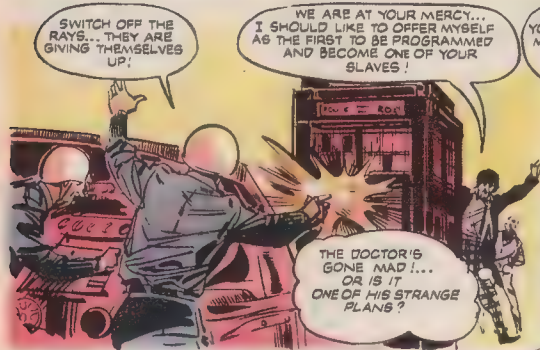
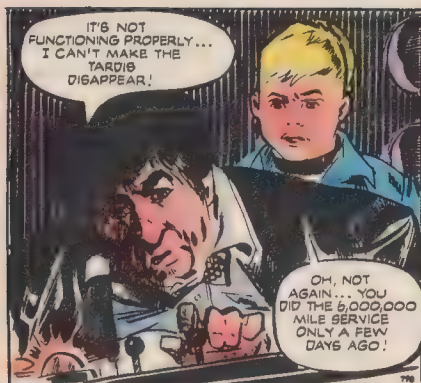


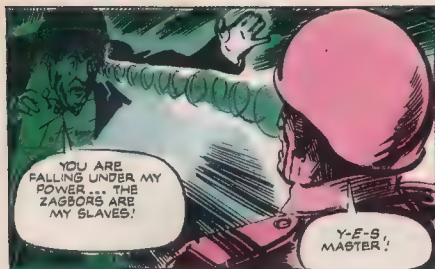
Easter fun with The TV TERRORS



on
page 4







YOU ARE FALLING UNDER MY POWER... THE ZAGBORS ARE MY SLAVES!

Y-E-S, MASTER!

LINE YOUR MEN UP... I WANT THEM ALL TO BE PROGRAMMED BY ME!



I AM UNDER YOUR P-O-W-E-R!

SOON THE DOCTOR HAS PROGRAMMED MOST OF THE ZAGBORS AND MADE THEM HIS SLAVES...

THE DOCTOR'S A GENIUS. HE HAS HYPNOTISED ALL THE IMPORTANT ZAGBORS!

THE WORK'S NEARLY DONE. CHILDREN! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO RELEASE THE ORDINARY CITIZENS OF LONDON FROM THEIR TRANCES!

YOU'LL BE EXHAUSTED BY THE TIME YOU'RE FINISHED... BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO HAVE THE PLACE BACK TO NORMAL!



WE ARE THE SERVANTS OF EARTH PEOPLE!

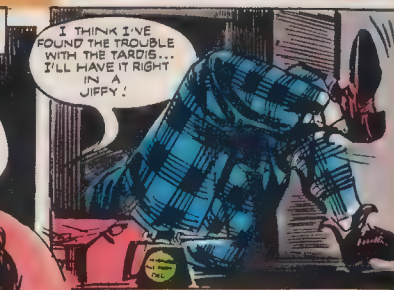
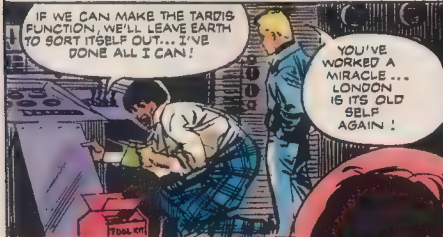


THE DOCTOR WORKS FEVERISHLY FOR DAYS AND MANAGES TO SNAP ALL THE ENTRANCED LONDONERS OUT OF THEIR STATE OF HYPNOSIS...

IF WE CAN MAKE THE TARDIS FUNCTION, WE'LL LEAVE EARTH TO SORT ITSELF OUT... I'VE DONE ALL I CAN!

YOU'VE WORKED A MIRACLE... LONDON IS ITS OLD SELF AGAIN!

I THINK I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE WITH THE TARDIS... I'LL HAVE IT RIGHT IN A JIFFY!



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I HOPE THERE'S WATER WHERE WE NEXT LAND... I NEED A BATH!

HA!
HA!



THE END!

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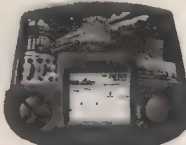
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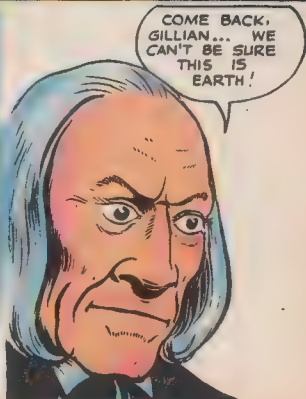
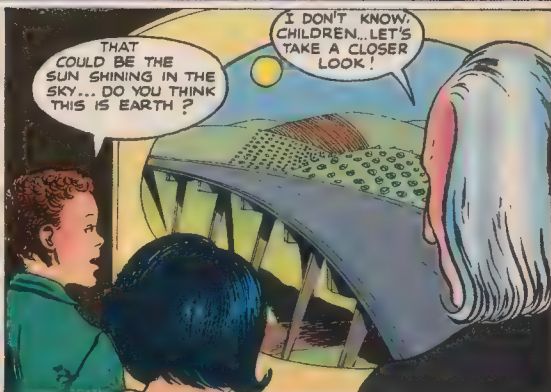
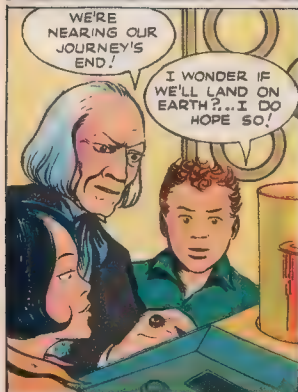
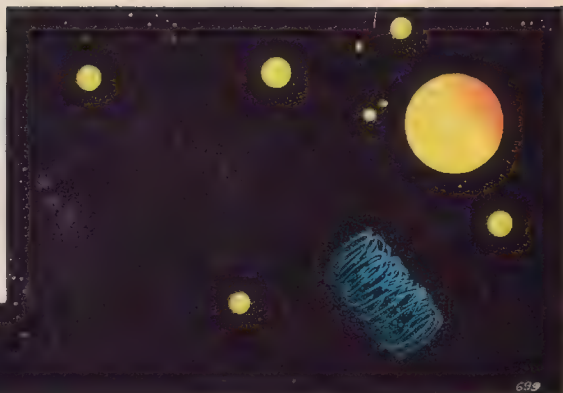
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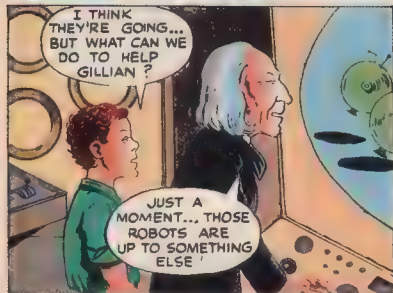
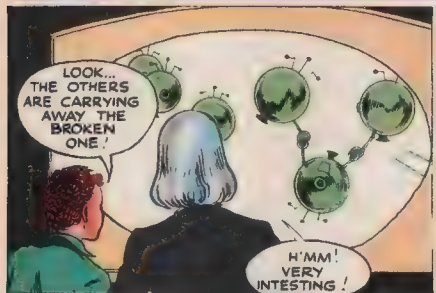
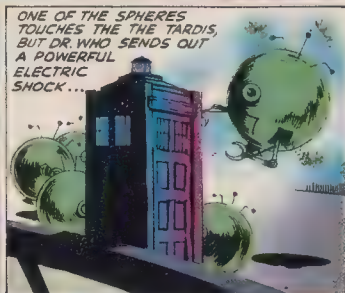
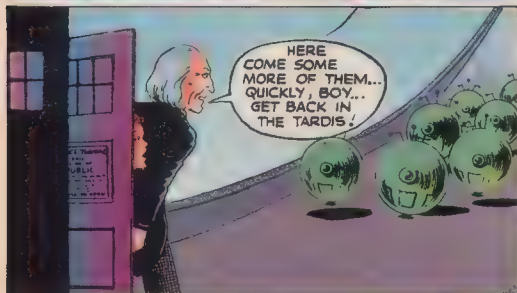
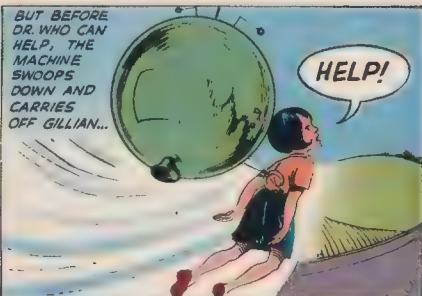
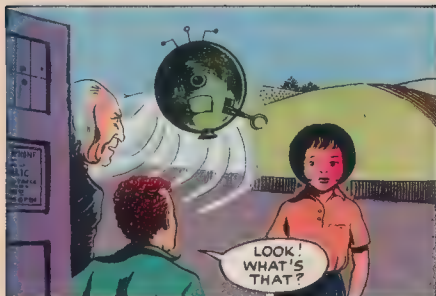
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DOCTOR WHO

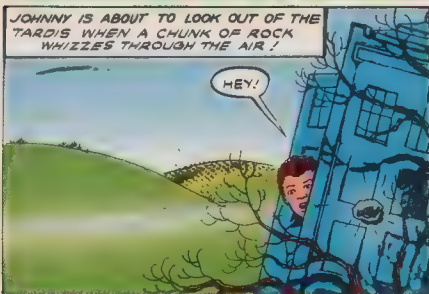
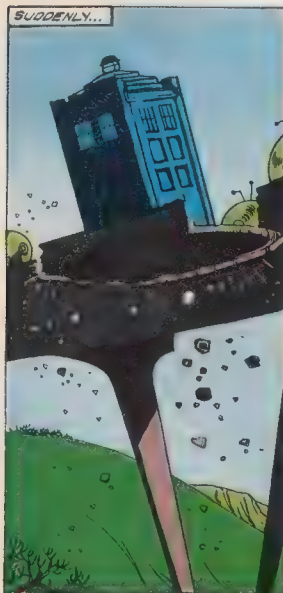
THROUGH space and time, through a million nowheres, past a billion whirling, unnamed starlights, across the darkness that holds the mysteries of science and life—travels Doctor Who's spaceship the Tardis.

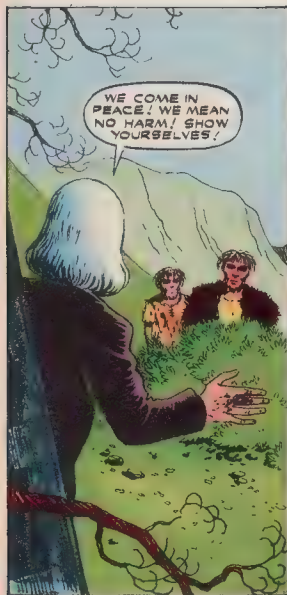




DOCTOR WHO

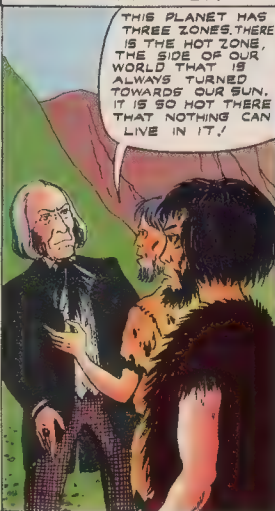
THE *Tardis* has brought Doctor Who, John and Gillian to a world which the girl mistook for the earth, until robot spheres carried her away. Now the spheres are trying to move the spaceship





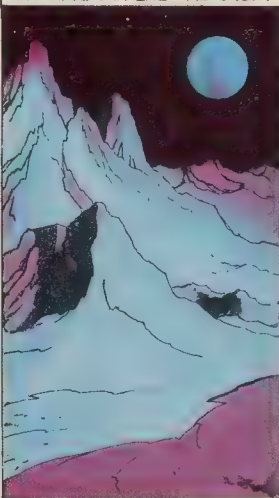
WE COME IN
PEACE! WE MEAN
NO HARM! SHOW
YOURSELVES!

IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE THE
BRILLIANT DOCTOR LEARNS TO
UNDERSTAND THE MEN WHO
APPEAR FROM THEIR HIDING
PLACES, AND THEY TELL HIM
ABOUT THEIR PLANET!



THIS PLANET HAS
THREE ZONES. THERE
IS THE HOT ZONE,
THE SIDE OF OUR
WORLD THAT IS
ALWAYS TURNED
TOWARDS OUR SUN.
IT IS SO HOT THERE
THAT NOTHING CAN
LIVE IN IT!

THE MEN TELL HOW THE OTHER
HALF OF THE PLANET IS ALWAYS
DARK, ICY AND TURNED AWAY
FROM THE SUN... AND IT IS
ONLY ON THE NARROW STRIP
BETWEEN THE TWO THAT
ANYTHING CAN LIVE AND GROW!



BUT THAT FERTILE BAND
IS RULED BY THE MACHINES
...THE GYROS, THEY FORBID
US TO ENTER. BUT WE
RAID THEIR FARMS
AND ORCHARDS FOR
FOOD!



THEN WE MUST RAID
THEM TO RESCUE
GILLIAN! WILL YOU
HELP US?

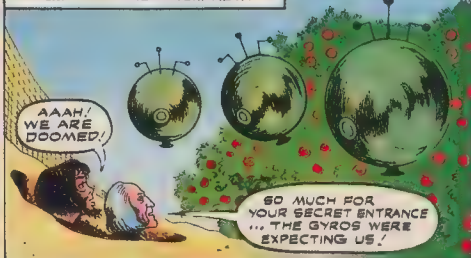
WE CAN SHOW
YOU HOW TO ENTER
THE LAND OF THE
GYROS!

THE MEN LEAD THE WAY UP THE VALLEY
TO A PLACE WHERE AN ORCHARD GROWS
ON THE HILLSIDE BEHIND A HIGH, WIRE FENCE.



THAT IS THE
BOUNDARY, BUT
WE HAVE DUG
THIS TUNNEL
BENEATH IT.

BUT AS THEY CLIMB FROM THE
TUNNEL INTO THE ORCHARD...

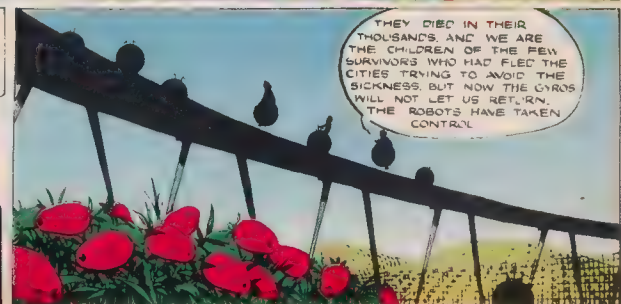
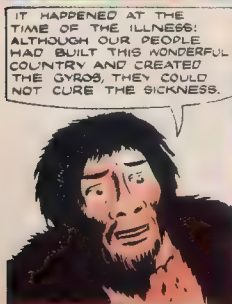
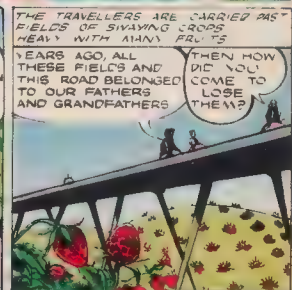
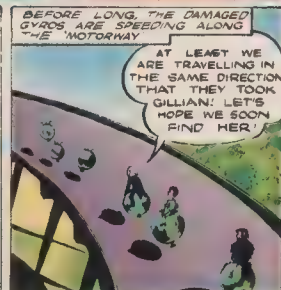
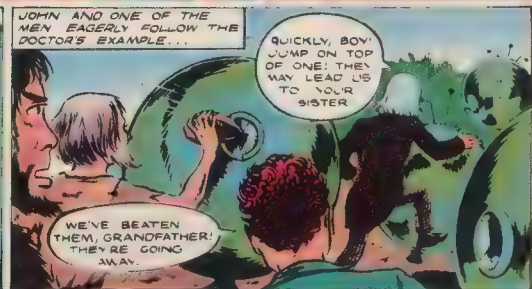
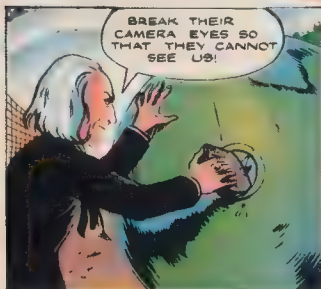


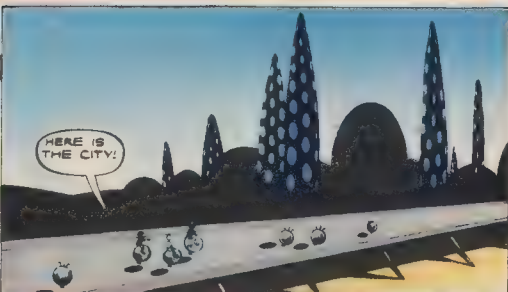
AAAH!
WE ARE
DOOMED!

SO MUCH FOR
YOUR SECRET ENTRANCE
... THE GYROS WERE
EXPECTING US!

DOCTOR WHO

The Tardis has brought Doctor Who, John and Gillian to the planet of the Gyros, a world ruled by robots which compel the men to live in the barren deserts. The Gyros capture Gillian and with the help of the ill-looking men of the planet Doctor Who and John enter the forbidden, fertile lands of the Gyros.





THE DAMAGED ROBOTS RUSH THROUGH THE CITY STREETS, AVOIDING MANY CRASHES ONLY BECAUSE THE SIGHTED GYROS SWERVED OUT OF THEIR WAY.



SUDDENLY THE SWEEPING-GYRO SEES THE RATS...



DOCTOR WHO

The planet Gyros is ruled by robot machines, which force the ill-looking men of the world to live in the barren places. The illness had swept that world many years before. Doctor Who and John make their way into the robot city trying to find Gillian who has been captured, but



AND THE SILENT MACHINES ACT QUICKLY...



A FORM OF ROPE. THEY MERELY WISH TO CAPTURE US, BOY. NOT KILL US!

THEN MORE GYROS ARRIVE, EACH CARRYING A TRANSPARENT EGG-LIKE CONTAINER...



THE CASES ARE SEALED AROUND THE PRISONERS AND ARE CARRIED AWAY.



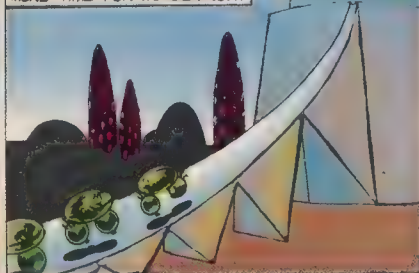
DOCTOR WHO TAKES PAINS TO NOTE ALL HE CAN SEE...



DO WHO NOTICES THAT THE BEST FOOD IS KEPT ASIDE, WASHED, COOKED AND TAKEN AWAY IN CONTAINERS TO A LARGE WINDOWLESS BUILDING...



BUT THE DOCTOR IS LEFT NO MORE TIME FOR WONDERING...



...FOR SUDDENLY THEY ARE IN A LARGE ROOM...



THEY ARE PLACED SIDE BY SIDE ON A LARGE TABLE THE GYROS THAT HAD CARRIED THEM GO AWAY AND THREE SMALLER MACHINES APPROACH.



THE MACHINES THEN PRESS THEIR FINGERTIPS ON TO THEIR CAPTIVES' HEADS. THIS HAS THE STRANGE EFFECT OF STOPPING THE ILL-LOOKING MAN FROM MOVING...



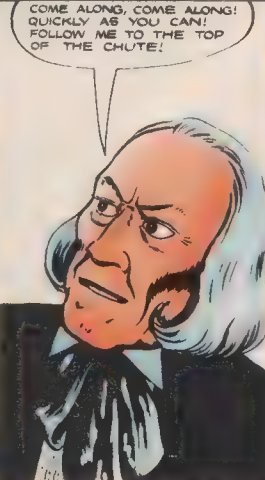
BUT DOCTOR WHO AND JOHNNY ARE UNAFFECTED BY THE GYROS...



HE FINALLY SLAMS HALF AN EGG-SHELL DOWN UPON THE THIRD GYRO AND SO FREES THE MAN FROM ITS POWER...



BUT THE BRILLIANT DOCTOR HAS ALREADY THOUGHT OF A PLAN FOR HIGH-SPEED ESCAPE...

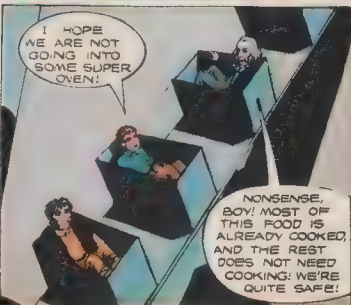
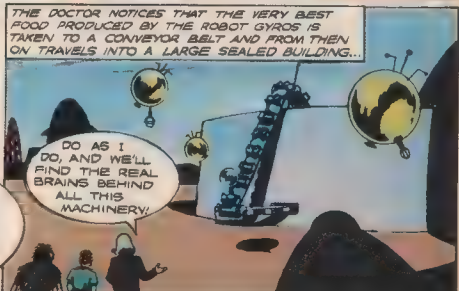
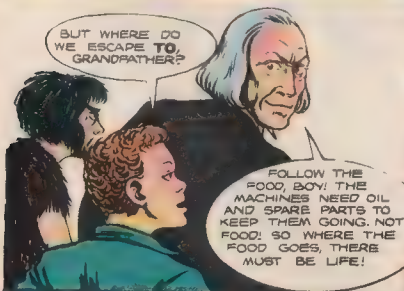
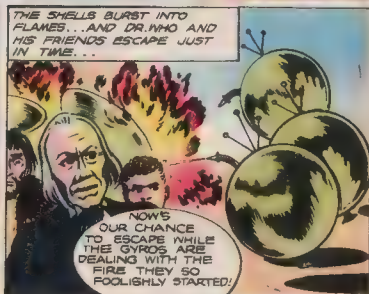


AND SO...

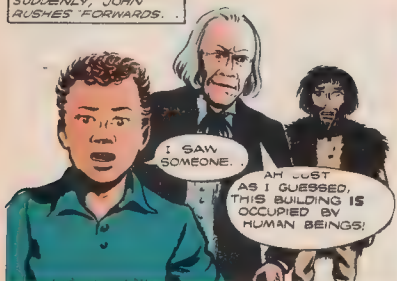


DOCTOR WHO

The Tardis has arrived on a planet, the only inhabitable part of which is ruled over by robot Gyros which have captured Gillian. One of the blotched desert inhabitants helps the Doctor and Johnny to enter the robot city, and they have a narrow escape from the Gyros...



SUDDENLY, JOHN RUSHES FORWARDS.



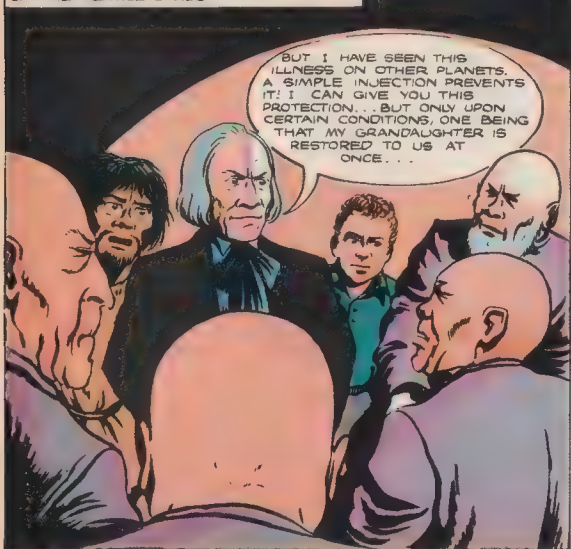
THEY ALL RUN TO THE TOP OF THE STAIRS AND THERE THEY FIND A LARGE ROUND, WINDOWLESS ROOM.



THOUGH PANIC STRICKEN, THE OLD MEN CANNOT ESCAPE, FOR THE GREAT BUILDING IS SEALED FROM THE OUTSIDE.



AND THE OLD MEN EXPLAIN HOW THE ROBOIDS KEEP ALL THE ILL-LOOKING PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE CITY AND OUT OF THE FERTILE LANDS.



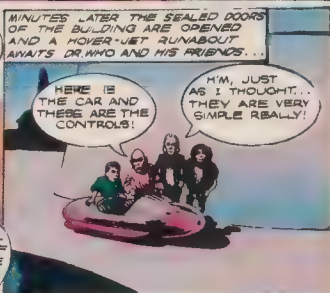
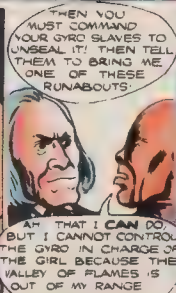
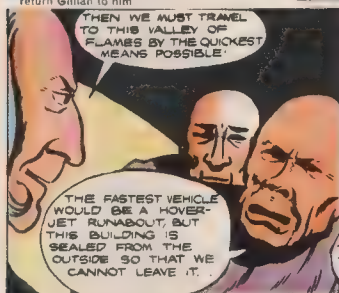
BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE. THE GYROS HAVE TAKEN HER AWAY... WE CANNOT STOP THEM NOW... IT IS TOO LATE TO BRING HER BACK!



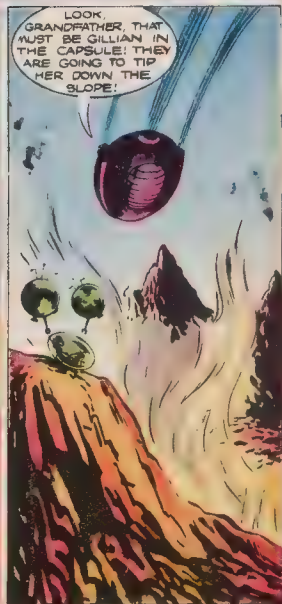
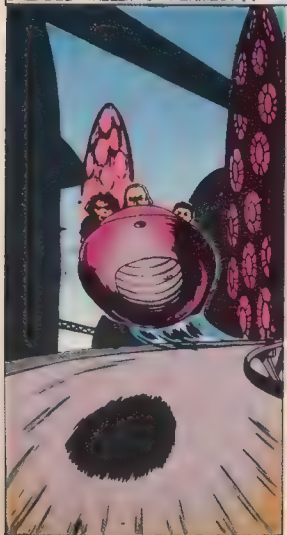
NEVILLE MAIN

DOCTOR WHO

THE TARDIS has brought Dr. Who, John and Gillian to the planet Gyros, where Gillian is captured and carried away by robot machines. Dr. Who discovers that these robot machines are controlled by old men who live in hiding from fear of a terrible illness. Although the Doctor promises to cure the illness, the old men cannot return Gillian to him.



DR. WHO DRIVES THE RUNABOUT RAPIDLY OUT OF TOWN, WITH JOHNNY AND THEIR FRIEND ABOARD TO SHOW THEM THE WAY TO THE DREADED VALLEY OF FLAMES...



BUT EVEN AS JOHNNY SEES HIS SISTER, THE GYROS PUSH HER TOWARDS A FIERY DOOM...

CROUCH DOWN AS LOW AS YOU CAN... AND HOLD TIGHT!

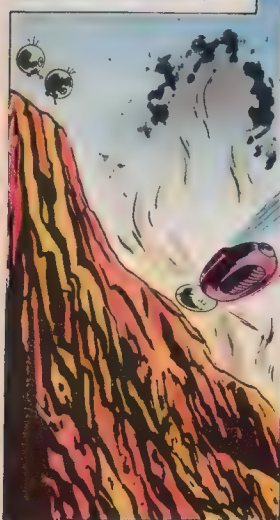


DO WE TRY TO GRAB HER GRANDFATHER?

NO, BOY... YOU WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO. NOW, KEEP QUIET I MUST TIME THIS JUST RIGHT!



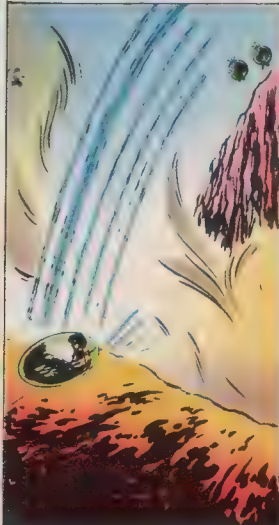
THE BRILLIANT DOCTOR AIMS FOR A COLLISION...



...AND INSTEAD OF GILLIAN PLUNGING DOWN INTO THE FLAMES, SHE IS BOUNCED HIGH ABOVE THEM...



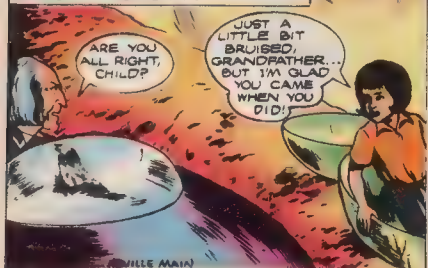
...AND LANDS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE FIERY CHASM...



DR. WHO LANDS THE MOVER-JET AS GILLIAN CLIMBS OUT OF THE BROKEN CAPSULE...

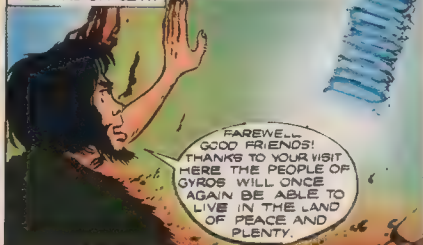
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CHILD?

JUST A LITTLE BIT BRUISED, GRANDFATHER... BUT I'M GLAD YOU CAME WHEN YOU DID!



DR. WHO, JOHN AND GILLIAN HURRY BACK TO THE TARDIS AS QUICKLY AS THEY CAN THEN AFTER SAYING FAREWELL TO THE ILL-LOOKING MAN THEY ONCE MORE DISAPPEAR INTO TIME AND SPACE...

FAREWELL GOOD FRIENDS! THANKS TO YOUR VISIT HERE THE PEOPLE OF GYROS WILL ONCE AGAIN BE ABLE TO LIVE IN THE LAND OF PEACE AND PLenty.

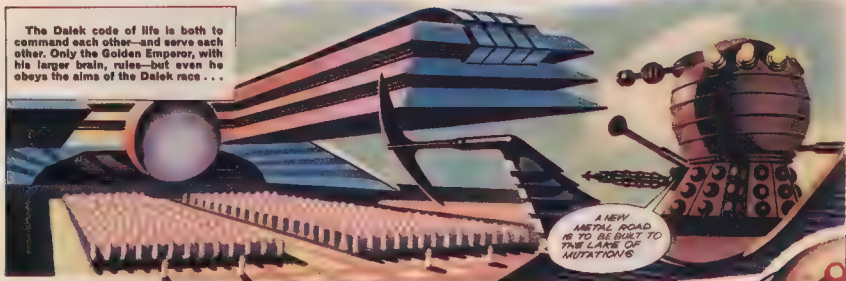


THE END!

DALEKS

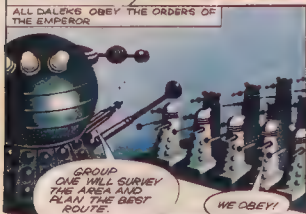


The Dalek code of life is both to command each other—and serve each other. Only the Golden Emperor, with his larger brain, rules—but even he obeys the aims of the Dalek race...



A NEW METAL ROAD IS TO BE BUILT TO THE LAKE OF MUTATION'S

ALL DALEKS OBEY THE ORDERS OF THE EMPEROR



GROUP ONE WILL SURVEY THE AREA AND PLAN THE BEST ROUTE.

WE OBEY!

GROUP TWO WILL ASSEMBLE AND TRANSPORT ROAD-LAYING EQUIPMENT.

WE OBEY!

FINALLY, GROUP THREE WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR CLEARING THE MUTATED FLOWERS AND GROWTH AROUND THE LAKE

WE OBEY!



WHY DO WE OBEY?

WHICH DALEK QUERIED THE ORDER I GAVE? I COMMAND YOU TO ANSWER

THERE IS NO ANSWER

DUTY IS SUBSTITUTED FOR ENTIRE GROUP THREE. REPORT TO MAIN CONTROL FOR EXAMINATION.

THE DALEKS FILE INTO MAIN CONTROL



DO YOU OBEY COMMANDS?

I OBEY ABSOLUTELY

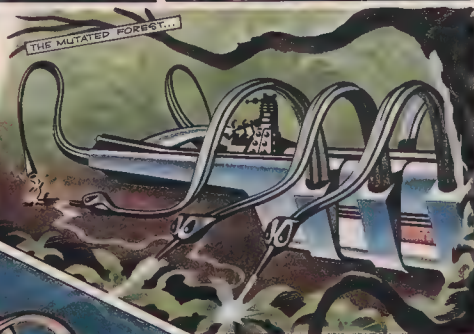
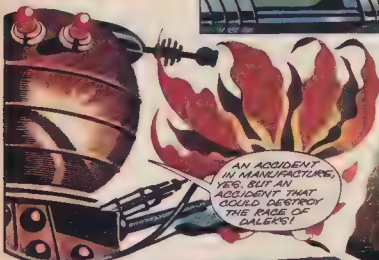
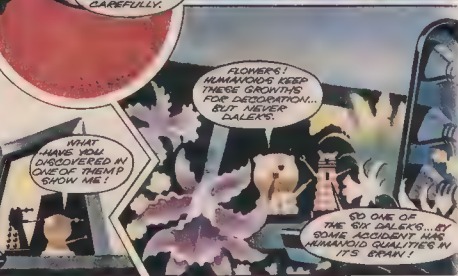
EMPEROR, IS THIS A SERIOUS MATTER?

IT IS MORE THAN SERIOUS! THAT ONE WORD - 'WHY'! IT COULD MEAN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE DALEK RACE!

STOP PRESS
PERIL ON 'GRAVEYARD' PLANET
Late newsmag: Live atomic reactor, reported, dumped on planet for space debris and obsolete equipment. Solo space-vehicle believed to be landing on planet danger. Fireball XLS moving to investigate. More news as it reaches us.

DALEKS

The Daleks face a threat to their whole power-structure, when one of their number questions an Imperial command...



LATE FLASH
SECTOR 23 CLOSED

All space traffic has been banned from sector 23 until further notice, this statement from Space City follows reports that the atomic reactor dumped on the hazy planet in this sector, has become dangerously damaged. Fireball XLS, at present making investigations on the planet, could be in extreme peril if the reactor explodes.

THE DALEKS

The Daleks' metal road programme is sabotaged... by one of their own race—a freak Dalek who has developed the human quality of independent thought...



Report: Nothing like officers concerned bullion robbery, state that gang of twenty men arrested in a bid to bring a halt to the gold bars. Police block stopped hover transporter outside Kaim, capital city of Mera, early this morning. The men, who are present moment arrested men are under heavy security guard pending court proceedings.

STOP PRESS GOLD ROBBERY — GANG ARRESTED

THE DALEKS

A civil war threatens the Dalek race all because one of their number has developed human characteristics . . . the power of independent thought . . .



All agents advised to buy next week's publication of 'THE FRENCH CONNECTION' from INTERNATIONAL RESCUE UNIT inside every copy. Brand new Stature, Fletcher or Kipper, chance to win prizes in the free, weekly competition!

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morbius



the time warrior



the claws of axos



the dominators



the mind robber



the extinct



an unearthly child



cybermen:
the early years



daleks:
the early years



original unedited transmissions of:

the ark in space
the day of the daleks
pyramids of mars

while
stocks last

mega means more music+video+games

